## JOHN PAUL IN GEORGIA.

A SANIFARIUM AND ALMOST A PARADISE

A CHAPTER ON CLIMATE, FIRES, QUAIL, DOGS. AND

FOOD. THOMASVILLE, Ga., Jan. 26.-If there be no consolation for one's own miseries like the misfortunes of others, it has certainly been soothing to us, Georgians for the moment, to read the record of the a fact perhaps—it is his mission on earth and in the field to hunt for me, and not for himself. He must go to every bird in a field, nose up, action fine, with the speed of a lamplighter, but if you are not close at his heels, after a point, which in point of fact is little more than a comma, altogether short of a semi-colon, he plunges forward in a desperate effort to catch that bird—something which he has not as yet succeeded in doing. As the bird sails away in air and finally vanishes behind a pine tree, "Moscow" for a moment gazes carnestly, as if studying the law which governs the flight of projectiles, and then comes in, wagging his tail, and looking pleased, as though he expected to be patted. He is—with an instrument specially provided for the purpose. Then at the word he hies on, not at all discouraged or even embarrassed, and does the same thing over again. "Fan." on the contrary, never fushes a bird, but then she does not find them with that rapidity which one would wish, considering the brevity of human life, and the shortness of the open season. If a field trial were to come off in a pint-pot, and there was a bird in it, I'd enter her with confidence. While Moscow's main fault—in his case as in Casaa's a greivons one—is ambition. Fan errs in the contrary direction. She would be well content to trot along with the horses in the beaten road, where there was nothing for her to do and no chance for her being reprimanded for doing it. If you insist on her going out, she has a way of straightening herself on a point and inducing you to dismount or descend. When you hasten up with both barrels cocked and every muscle braced, she trots complacently on and will hant very contentedly so long as you hunt with her. But, fond of company, she doesn't like to be ranging over the field while you ride along the road. Between a dog that can't find birds and one that won't saind them, it is hard to choose. Truth to tell, I don't know which is the worse. I don't know, if called to yield up either to the samage maker, mometer as written in your latitudes. Some of our thermometers, especially deprayed, have endeavored to persuade us that at early morning the mercury has gotten well down in the twenties, but I have never risen early enough to witness any such enormity. Scarcely a day as yet has moved me to think of taking my overcoat down from its peg, or even to assume the semblance of a shiver. And yet not a few of the congregated invalids have pronounced it mighty cold, and guessed at the chances of its being colder, while sconting companies of the oldest inhabitants, with shawls round their shoulders, allowed that it was right smart cold, and reckoned that it would be a heap colder before it clar'd up! But at notime has it dared to be fairly, squarely cold in the sun. And until this late boreal wave swept over the world, I for one had forgotten that it was winter. After circum navigating the globe in search of a climate, perish ing in Paris, freezing in Florence, nipped to the very marrow in Naples-even shivering in Sicilyit seemed strange indeed in late December, and almost within a stone's throw of Boston, to be sitting out in one's shirt sleeves, eating oranges, and wishing for a morning sufficiently cool to go shooting with clothes on. This, too, with the same flag fluttering o'er one's head that a few degrees north is frozen into stiff folds.

THE LELATION OF FIRES TO CLIMATE. My explanation of the warmth of the climate down here is found in the universal "open fires"the greater part of the heat goes up chimney, and all out doors is warmed. 'Tis really very little exaggeration to say that it is cooler in the houses than outside. But what a pleasant eight it is to see these gnarled and jagged pine knots roaring and blazing in the great family "fire-place." No need of "kindling-wood." Touch but a match to the fat, fragrant wood, and the next instant there's a rush and a roar of flame up the chimney, as though you had upset a can of kerosene on the hearth. A feeling of regret, born of the scarcity of wood in my own city and an ingrain of economy which may be natural to "Northerners," comes over me as I view this wasted heat. But after us the flood and a glacial epoch. The pine forests will last my time, and I have no idea of suggesting stoves. But inas much as that same "fat pine" is the only lumbe of this country, when a house catches fire doesn't it go! There's a flare and a flash, a sudden, scorehing

MORE ABOUT REBECCA L. PAYNE.

From Correspondence of The Baltimore American.

I cannot speak too highly of the character and appearance of Rebecce while she was a school girl at the Wesleyan Female Institute, at Staunton, Va., some ten years ago. It was here that I first mether in the capacity of her teacher. She made friends everywhere by her gentleness of manners and openness of heart. She was a true Christian, and circumspect in all her actions—respectful and attentive to her instructors, and always ambitious to excel; and that hudable ambition carried her up to the highest round of the ladder of knowledge, leaving her classmates in nearly every branch of education behind her. She never, or scarcely ever, joined in the romping games of the girls. Sometimes, if a ball was to be thrown or a heavy weight to be lifted, she would proudly exhibit her power of muscle. She was rave and fearless, and at one time, when there was a thief scarc among the inmates of the large building, she led a band of scarchers through every room in the house to find out the hiding-place of the intruder. At another time a number of young ladies formed a party for the purpose of ascending a mountain in the neighborhood of Staunton named "Betsey Bell." Miss Payne was the only one of the party to reach the lotty peak, which she did with the shout, "Excelsior—no more!" just now they are in the pine forests, where they hold high revel on a delicious seed found in the fallen cones. But, after all, this Southern quail 18 pretty well able to take care of himself. First, it takes one familiar with his habits and the lay of the land to find him. And when found that isn't | all. The trouble has just commenced. The next thing is to stop him. Robert of the South is in no uncertainty as to where he is going when he gets up, nor does he take a roundabout course to get there-he just goes cross-lots. Nor does he acquaint you beforehand with the direction in which quaint you beforehand with the direction in which he intends to fly. Your dog points—if haply you have a dog that will point—you step forward of his nose with the adjuration "Get up. Robert White." There is the whirr of a thousand buzz-saws, the ruttle of an express train, the rush of multitude of tockets—and where you faintly saw a beyy of brown ghosts in the air you now see nothing. If you have st pped to reflect on the error of your ways before throwing your gun to your shoulder, or to consider which of the bevy you had better fire at after getting it there—why, you have got in neither barrel and your molars can hever grind with the bevices that have passed. This may do for once, but if you repeat the performance your dog may lead you to a terrapin and mutely implore with the bevics that have passed. Into may do for once, but if you repeat the performance your dog may lead you to a terrapin and mutely implore you to shoot at something that can't fly so fast. Much the better plan is to shoot if you so much as see a feather, and not to be too much discouraged if you mass where seemingly you have should have killed. The bear shots—or some very good onesdo this sort of thing, I find. It is all very well to talk of killing every bird that gots up, or even of bringing nine out of ten to bag. I'll back the man who takes all the shots that offer and is reasonably sure of—say seven out of ten. Not all that are hit get to bag, mark you. These January birds don't mind a stray shot or two, unless in a vital place, and to stop them full in their mad career you have to be on them—dead. You will not infrequently pick up birds long after the shot, that you thought you had clean missed. But if the bird does not fall—sometimes even when he does—it is better to go straight on rather than to putter round in a vain endeavor to find some bird which you think you hit. For your companions will become suspicious of you after a while, and eventually your dog will.

MOSCOW AND FAN.

TOPICS IN LEADING CITIES. be for your peace of mind. A certificate from some former situation on snipe and woodcock is not all that is requisite. I have two dogs-one has been the companion of my travels by sea and land-and

snaded to part with either or both of them

for a price-if not without a pang.
"Moscow" has a wonderful nose, and is as full of

'go" as a lately landed emigrant, but unfortunately

he is not conscious of the fact-does not admit it as

a fact perhaps-it is his mission on earth and in the

field to hunt for me, and not for himself. He must

go to every bird in a field, nose up, action fine, with

AIR AND FOOD.

But I really did not square myself in my chair to

write about dogs. Fairly bursting with statistics

SAN FRANCISCO. CROP PROSPECTS-CHINESE FESTIVITIES-I have no hesitation in saying that they are both THE QUEEN OF TAHITL sons of other dogs, and that I could be per-

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE. ] San Francisco, Feb. 2.-The heavy rains which have fallen during the week have put an end to fears of a dry year. In some of the large wheat valleys the rain fall for the storm has been five inches, while few counties have had less than one inch. The latter suffices for ploughing and sowing, and insures grain yet young a fair start. The acreage this year in wheat will be a third larger than last, while every year sees several thousand acres in fruit and vines come into bearing in the southern counties. Several new irrigation colonies have been started on land which a year ago was a barren desert. In this city the rain gave great impetus to trade, which

languished after the holidays. The Chinese New-Year was ushered in at midnight on Saturday by fire-crackers and Mongolian music. Despite the heavy rain all the Chinese spent three days in visiting and revelry. It was noticeable that the festival this year was more generally observed than in previous seasons and the entertainment was more lavish. Several Chinese merchants explained this by the fact that their countrymen had had a good year, the Restriction act having raised the wages of all classes of Chinese servants. The streets of the Chinese quarter were hung with gayly painted lanterns, and the pavement was red with the covers of exploded fire- ing from his wounds. He will be prosecuted. crackers. Americans received a hospitable welcome at all Chinese stores, but the "hoodlum" who used to range through the quarter in gangs, and feed on Oriental sweetmeats, was not admitted. The Chinese also put up red curtains at their glass doors to prevent curious outsiders from watching their

A new feature of the Sharon-Hill case is the at tack by Judge Tyler, Miss Hill's counsel, upon the Grand Jury which indicted his client. Tyler demanded that the foreman of the jury should answer in court how the vote was taken on the indictment, as he claimed it was taken illegally and that there fore the indictment was void. The counsel for the juryman held that he could not be compelled to reyeal the secrets of the jury room. So this question, like several others in this legal tangle, went to the Supreme Court, which decided in favor of the jury-

Queen Maura of Tabiti left this city carly in he week for the East. She saw one reporter daring her stay, and to him declared that she did not like the climate or customs of the California people. Civilized dress galled her, and she sought solace in her own room in a native dress, which is a near approach in shape to the Mother Hubbard cloak, She is tall, large and dark, bearing a strong resem-

Rev. Dr. Locke, rector of Grace Church, and his wife, this week at the Grand Pacific Hotel in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his pastorate More than 500 guests attended, and the presents were of the most elegant description, including silver and china in profusion, besides a purse of more than \$1,500.

S. H. Kimball and Thomas Wisedell, two architects from New-York, are in the city to design the atterations for Haverly's Theatre. The building is to be entirely remodelled under Manager McConnell's supervision, and when completed will be one of the most elegant theatres in the country. In addition to enlarging the stage, auditorium and entrance, a ladies' parlor, gentlemen's lounging-room and art gallery are to be added.

In the quarter of a century of its musical life, Chicago has never before had such an operatic craze es that which has prevailed during the present week. Both troupes have sung to full houses. Wednesday night, when Nilsson sang in "Mignon" and Patti and Gerster in " The Huguenots," the theatres were packed to the roof. Mapleson had to turn away hundreds, though the price of seats was \$8, and the performance, as might have been expected, a mediocre one, with an absolutely wretched chorns and accompaniment. The record of the week has not peen satisfactory as a whole. Its finest triumph has been that of Sembrich in "La Sonnambula," and the off-nights have been the best from a musical point of view. At McVicker's on Monday night Patti opened the season with "Crispino e la Comare," ,but failed to make any decided impresdon. On Tuesday night Gerster sang in " The Elixir of Love," and was enthusiastically received. On Wednesday night Patti and Gerster appeared together in "The Huguenots," with the result already stated. On Thursday night Mapleson's new artists, Bianchi Fiorio and Andres Anton, made their first appearance in "La Favorita," with very in-different success. Last evening Gerster sang in "Linda di Chamonnix," and received several re-

another triumph in "La Traviata," and Fursch-Madi had her opportunity last evening in "Robert the Devil," which was substituted for "The Prophet," Abbey closes his season to-night, which has been a great financial success, and next week the house will be occupied by "McSorley's Inflation," Mapleson continues another week. Thus far announcements indicate that Gerster will sing in "I Puritani" on Monday evening, Patti in "Romeo and Juliet" on Tuesday evening, Mme. Nordica in "Rigoletto" Wednesday evening, and Gerster in "Faust" Thursday evening.

ST. LOUIS.

NOTEWORTHY MISDEEDS - A WELL PAID "REVIVALIST"-IRVING AND THE ELKS.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. St. Louis, Jan. 31 .- Hiram A. Post, confilential clerk and cashier of the St. Louis agency of the McCormick Reaper Company, who was found to be a de faulter last week to the extent of \$7,200, was a Sunday-School Superintendent and was, in and out of church circles, looked upon as a model of propriety. Gradually disclosures have been made regarding him which show that he has for years past been successfully leading two lives one of them apparently marked by honesty in business and respectability in private life; the other a life of most skilfully concealed business dishonesty, and of debased personal vice. For five years he had been stealing from his employers and covering his tracks in a manner that only a expert accountant could accomplish; for more than that ne he had been practising the grossest immoralities, while sustaining successfully the rôle of a man of donestle tastes and of strong religious convictions. When he discovered that his dishonesty had been found out he cut his throat with saicidal intent, but he is now recover-

The Rev. Thomas Harrison, known as the "boy preachr," is holding revival services at Centenary M. E. Church, where he claims to be converting souls at the rate of thirty-five a day. The church has engaged him for thirteen weeks at a salary of \$100 a week and his expenses. The revivalist has somewhat injured his reputation for unadulterated piety by refusing to "inaugurate" gratuitously, with a ten-minutes exhortation, a down-town revival which prominent citizens sought to organize for the nefit of persons living in the central portion of the city. The effort to secure a revival for the lowly has been rather strengthenened by the unexpected refusal, and arngements are being made to secure a down-town ball and start the good work in the early days of next week.

The general impression left by Henry Irving is that he is a finished artist but not a great tragedian. His reception by the Elks' Club, it has leaked out, was by no means the delightful affair that the newspaper reports sald it was. Both Mr. Irving and Miss Terry were Bored, and made very little, if any, effort to conceal the fact, and when, by dint of a rather clumsy stratagem, they finally escaped from the reception at a point which their hosts considered to be about the middle of the enter hosts considered to be about the middle of the enter-talament, they left thehind them a very indignant com-pany. The Ellis had hardly recovered from their pique at this treatment when they were surprised at being waited upon by a destitute English actor who bore a mea-sage from Mr. Irving recommending him to the charity of the club. He was sent back to the tragedian with a written recommendation that Mr. Irving kindly look after his own paupers in the future.

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been most sorely felt—the road from Cambridge into Boston. Residents of the university town must still jog along by horse-cars three-quoriers of an hour to get into the city. Various schemes of improvement have been suggested hitherto, but nothing has been effected beyond a new horse-car line in competition with the horse-car monopoly of the past thirty years. The cievated railroad project, which has received this week a large majority in the lower house of the Legislature, is a peculiar one, and is only permitted to come to the boundary line of Boston until the invention has demonstrated its practicibility, after which the line may be extended to the heart of the city and thence undoubtedly to other suburbs.

doubtedly to other auburbs.

Francis Parkman, the historian, and Mrs. Clara T.
Leonard, the member of the State Board of Health,
Lunacy and Charities whom Butler strove in vain to remove after her report on "Tewkshury" riddling his
slanders against the State Aimshouse, appeared in behalf
of the remonstrants against woman suffrage at the legislative hearing this week. Both presented very cogent
arguments against woman suffrage, and they are supported by "monsier petitions" by women who don't want
the ballot. Suffagists, however, are only delighted at
the increase of excitement attending their agitation.

What to do for the falling credit of the New-York and New-England Railroad is occupying the anxions delibera-tions of the Legislators. The new receiver promises, at least, to pay the future interest charge if the impending crists be tided over.

Archbishop Williams was received home from Rome this week. It was not at this reception, however, but at the needing of the Methodist Historical Society, that it was pointed out that the Roman Catholies have grown in New England from seventy-five courches in 1850 to 650 in 1880, and from a population of 100,000 thirty years ago to 1,100,000 now.

The old Puritan "election sermon," annually preached to the Legislature in one of the Boston churches, was aboilshed by a vote of the Senate this week. The Rov. Dr. Miner's recent Butler calegium in the election sermon gave its finishing stroke with popular opinion.

STILL MOVING ON THE PYRAMID.

President Latimer, of the International Institute for Preserving Weights and Measures, has written to New York members regarding the reception of a letter from England offering the free use of a magnificent teleope and the services of an observer for the Egyptian expedition, which has for its object a scientific examination of the great Pyramid of Cheops. Concerning the buried cities Mr. Latimer writes: "Some error is made in statementa in regard to the buried

cities between the Pyramid and the Sphinx. It might seem rather apocryphal to have any cities buried be-But who knows, since it is claimed by writers that the sands were at one time much higher than they now are ! It is claimed that they have been over the Pyramids in the last 4,000 years and have now been blown away, and that there may be something of

ART NEWS AND COMMENTS.

THE WEEK IN ART CIRCLES. ALES AT THE WATER-COLOR EXHIBITION-OIL EX-

OUT OF TOWN. "Buyers' Day" at the Water-color Exhibition vas characterized by a large attendance and an encouraging number of sales. Some fifty water-colors were sold yesterday for nearly \$4,000, and about thirty etchings. The water-colors bringing over \$100 were "Sunset at Sea," H. P. Smith. \$400; "Incense," K. H. Greatorex. \$125; "The Hague," F. Hopkinson Smith, \$200: "Place de la Haute Vicille Tour, Rouen," William Magrath, \$125; "Grandmother's Petticoat," C. W. Conant, \$125; "A Creek," J. C. Nicoll, \$300; "Mommy and her old Man," Alfred Kappes, \$200; "The Elopement," C. D. Weldon, \$300: "A White Study." Ross Turner, \$250, and "The Love Letter," Percy Moran, \$100. Among the other artists whose pictures were sold were Messra. Bruce Crane, Harry Chase. C. M. Dewey, Charters Williamson, J. L. Burnett, N. Bastert, C. W. Eaton, F. Richards and M. C. W. Reid. It will be seen that the greater part of the plotures disposed of were those offered at low prices. Am

the etchings sold were proofs from plates by Joseph Pen-

nell, J. C. Nicott, J. W. Champney, Gabriello D. Clements,

E. H. Miller, Henry Farrer, J. A. S. Monks, Stephen Par

rish, William Unger, Kruseman Van Elten, Blanche Dil

aye, James D. Smillie and John H. Millspaugh.

The exhibition of paintings at the America Art Gallery closes this afternoon at 6 o'clock. Out of the 110 pictures in the collection, twelve had been sold up to the time of writing, for a total amount of \$2,635; a re suit certainly encouraging to the projectors of the ex hibition. The paintings sold are, "Cordelia," by J. C. Beckwith, \$1,000; "Landscape," by W. B. Baker, \$130 Lobster Smacks near New-Bedford," \$250; " Head," be J. H. Caliga (Stiefel), \$225; "In the Adirondacks," by S. R. Gifford, \$650; "A Wood Interior," by Lucy Holbrook \$30; "Late October," by H. B. Jones, \$175; "The Poppy Field," by F. D. Millet, \$375; "The Siesta," by Lonis Moeller, \$300; "Breakfast at the Kennel," by H. R. Poore, \$250; "Sunrise," by F. A. Sliva, \$250; and October," by James B. Snow, \$50.

At this gallery on Wednesday next will be opened a exhibition of paintings by Messrs. Birge and Alexander Harrison, which will contain forty-four works. The catalogue presents a brief biographical notice of the artists, who are both natives of Philadelphia, and the list of bjects includes a variety of shore scenes, landscape and figure studies, the last predominating.

The recent decision of the Society of American Artists

will make this exhibition a postsoript to the regular ar season. The members of the Society appear to believe that enough interest in art will be maintained through the hot days of the early summer to warrant them it holding an exhibition extending from May 26 to June 21 Heretofore the exhibitions of this Society and of the Academy have nearly coincided in point of time. This Academy have nearly coincided in point of time. This part the members have decided to exhibit in the south gallery of the Academy in preference to the American Art Gallery, contrary to their custom of late years. The reasons for the change are understood to be briefy as follows: The gentlemen representing the American Art Association offered to rent their gallery to the Society, the state, of course, to look after the hanging, and also to furnish their own saiseman, but the exhibition to be an amounced as "under the management of the American Art Association," for the very natural reason that the Association," for the very natural reason that the Association, which course of the gallery are so that the Association is the owner of the gallery and correctly as possible. All members of the Society forfused their association and the owner of the gallery and correctly as possible. All members of the Society for fused their association is the owner of the gallery was made conditional upon a promise that their exhibition should remain the state of the society is concerned. As regards the wisdom of holding an exhibition so late in the season there can hardly be but one opinion. People do become eatisted with pletures as with everything else. After an unbroken succession of exhibitions through the year, and furnediately after a collection of 700 or 500 paintings has been on view in the Academy for a month, it does not seem to have proved the action of the south spring or even going to look appeared to the section of the south spring or even going to look appeared to the section of the south spring or even going to look appeared to the section of the south spring or even going to look appeared to the section of the south of the section of the south s year the members have decided to exhibit in the south gallery of the Academy in preference to the American Art Gailery, contrary to their custom of late years. The reasons for the change are understood to be briefly as fol-

view in the gallery of Schaus & Co. The subject is an Italian peasant girl, "Theresina," whose costume, with its white cap, white sleeves, blue skirt and dashes of color, readily lends itself to pictorial effect. And the art ist presents some excellent flesh painting. But after all the figure is rather subordinated to the background, which occupies an undue proportion of the canvas. The picture would appear to be fully as much a study of a background as a study of a figure, and it is difficult to identify the background with anything in particular, although the figure is supposed to be seen out of doors There are graded shades of brown from golden brown t deep bituminous shadows, and suspicions of greens th significance of which is not apparent. Not much in the way of comment is excited by "Une Fantaisie," painted by Gustave Courtols, also a recent addition to this gallery Here is a model in Japanese robes, now much fancie by artists of a certain order, with her left hand on her

hip, her right resting upon a chair, and her head turned to the left-a pose which perhaps really suggested " Fantaisis" to the painter. Among other new works here is a little landscape by Harpignies. M. Alexandre Louis Leloir is better known among amateurs here than M. Jean Baptiste Auguste Leloir, whose death was announced on Wednesday. "The Portrait, " by M. Louis Leloir, who was a pupil of his father, is in Mr. Vanderbilt's collection, and his works are frequently to be met with in the galleries of our

M. Auguste Leloir was born at Paris in 1809 and was a pupil of Picot. He was known as a decorative artist by his work in the churches of Saint-Germai l'Auxerroits, and Saint-Merri at Paris, and Saint-Leu Taverney and Saint-Jean at Beheville. The subjects of his paintings were chiefly religious or classical. Among them were "The Holy Family in Egypt"; "Marriage of the Virgin," " Ruth and Naomi," " Daphonis and Chloe," "Death of Homer," and "Horace a Tibur," the last con-tributed to the Salon of 1878. M. Leloir was a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor.

The death of another even more distinguished artis was also reported on Wednesday, the French sculptor M. Angustin Alexandre Dumont. He came of a family of artists. His great-grandfather, Francols Dumont, artists. His great-grandfather, Francols Dumont, achieved distinction as a sculptor in the early part of the eighteenth century, took a first prize at the Academy when a mere boy, and on the strength of his "Titan struck by Lightning" was admitted to the Institute at the age of twenty-four, M. Dumont's father, M. Jacques Edme Dumont, contributed several statues and bas relifers to the galleries of the Louvre and Luxembours, and was the author of the statues of Colbert and Malesherbes in the colounneds of the Senate Chamber. M. Augustia Dumont was born at Parls in 1801, and began his studies under his father and Cartellier. Like his father he, in 1821, won the grand priz de Rome, and between 1823 and 1830 he executed "Alexandre Studying by Night," a bas relief at the Museum of St. Omer, "Love Tormenting a Soul," in the Luxembourg, and busts of Pierre Guerin. After returning to Parls he proved himself a most 'prolific workman. Among his most noteworthy productions are the statues of Nicholas Poussin for the Hall of Sessiens of the Institute, of which he was elected a member at the age of thirty-seven, "Justice," for the Chamber of Deputies, "The Geolus of Liberty" on the Column of July, statues of Francis I. and Louis Philippe for the Museum at Versailies, the statue of Napoleon I. upon the column in the Place Vendome, which a brother artist, Gustave Courbet, added in overthrowing during the relgn of the Commune; "War," "Peace," "Prudence" and "Truth" for the new Palais de Jusifice, statues of 'Sculpture' and "Architecture" for the Pavillon Les dignieres at the Louvre, and "As study of a young woman," Leocothea and the Infant Bacchus," and "Bust of a young girl" at the Luxembourg. M. Dumont was a commander of the Legion of Honor, a distinction worthly accorded one of the foremost sculptors of the age. Personaily he was probably not so familiar to American students as Joufroy and Carpeaux, but artists and the many Americans who have seen his works will feel that the art of scupiture has sustained a deep loss in hi achieved distinction as a sculptor in the early part of

There is no lack of special exhibitions in Boston galleries. At Doll & Richards', Miss Elizabeth Boott will follow Mr. H. W. Pierce with an exhibition of her works. Mr. Otto Grundmann shows a portrait of Beajamin Franklin, at Williams & Everett's, and Mr. Hassam is soon to display a collection of his water-colors at the

same gallery. At Mr. Chase's rooms, Mr. D. J. Elwell is shortly to show his oils and pastels, and later in the season Messre. Wassen and Johnson will hold a joint exhibition. The Paint and Clay Club will open its exhibition about February 23. A collection of photographs from nearly fifty of Millet's works is now on view in the gallery of the St. Botolph Club. Several of the Boston artists, including Messrs. George Fuller, J. Foxeroft Cole, Thomas Robinson, F. P. Vinton, B. C. Porter and Edgar Parker, have signed a petition recommending the purchase of Mr. Cyrus Cobi's pleture of "Warren in the Old South Church," and its addition to the collection in that building. HIBITIONS PRESENT AND TO COME-ART NEWS

Among the paintings by New-York artists in the loan exhibition at the Chicago Art Institute are "Presh Eggs," by T. W. Wood; "Sunset," by Edward Moran; "Watching the tide go out," by Winsiow Homer; "Lilian," by F. W. Freer; "Marbiehead," by Arthur Quarteriy; "Paternal Pride," by Edgar Ward; "White-face Mountain," by J. B. Bristol, and a study by Waiter Shirlaw. The two large paintings recently presented to the Institute have been lately hung in place. These are Les Amateurs, by Alexander Harrison, and "Beheading of John the Baptist," by Charles Sprague Pearce. of John the Saptist," by Charies Sprague Pearce.

The increasing interest in art matters is seen in the selection of subjects for valentines this season. Among others F. S. Church's well-known painting of the "Liou in Love" has been reproduced, by printing, upon satin. The subject is certainly well fitted for the purpose, and a certain weakness of treatment which might be criticised in the original is not objectionable in its present form.

THE PIONEER OF CIVIL SERVICE.

REFORMS IN THE GOVERNMENT BUREAUS ANTICL. PATED IN THE BAILWAY MAIL SERVICE,

Many of the reforms in the Civil Service which have been recently put in operation in the departments of the Governmental service were in use years ago in the Second Division of the Rallway Mail Service, of which Superintendent Jackson is the head. Mr. Jackson mas cords extending back to 1871, showing the beginning of the system which has since been continued. The register kept by the Superintendent contains the statements made by each clerk as he enters the service in reference to his name, ago, residence and condition. Then a half-page is left in which entries are made of any complaints against the clerk. The registers are indexed so that the record of any clerk may be seen at a glance. The results of the differen examinations made by the Department are also placed on the record of each clerk. The first record contained on the registers is that of Charles Lyon, Superintendent Jackson's present chief clerk. Some of the records show that several complaints are often found against one clerk before he is dismissed. A memorandum is made of each offence and of the punishment in flicted; as, for instance, that a mail bug was left undelivered. The clerk says that the fault lay with the station-master. The matter is investigated, and if the clerks is found to be at fault, a suspension with loss of pay may be inflicted.

The examinations are thorough, and are confined to natters relating to the duties which the clerks are to perform. The appointments are made at Washington, and the clerks are often unknown at the office in New-York until their arrival for duty. They are at once put on probation. The examinations, which are governed by detailed instructions given by Superintendent Jackson, begin about two weeks after the clerk has entered on his probationary service. The first examination is upon the instructions issued by the Department to govern railway postal clerks in the performance of their

## GRINDING UP MUMMIES FOR PAINT.

AN DEREVERENT IMPORTER OF THE CONTEMPO RARIES OF RAMESES THE GREAT.

"Some people call me an undertaker, but how they belte my glorious calling! I am a resurrectionist and an importer. If every man should regard Egypt with my eyes there would be no El Mabdi, no Chinese Gordon and no war in the birthplace of the gods. The people would be fat and numerous; money would flow in upon them with a thousand streams, and the bankers of Alexandria might have winter villus along the shores of Victoria Lake and establish a water-cure hotel at the headwaters of the Nile." And then the little man took off his dirty little fez and stamped upon it with righteous going to the dogs with so many abonimable tin pans tied

A TRIBUNE reporter took him by the third button-hole: What, in the name of Osiris, are you talking about I"

"Mummies," replied the little man. "Mummies are things which I know more about than any man living Brugschi Bey wasn't a patch to me, and Ebers, why he didn't know a mummy unless he looked in the glass. I know mummies because it's my business. I import them and sell them for \$50 each to curtosity hunters. miles are not much of curiosities now since they began making paint of them, but for fine specimens you can always get a decent price."

'It can't be an exeruciatingly funny trade," suggested

the reporter.
"No, young man, you're right. When one sees a maintay he doesn't go into a corner and hug himself and then die in horrible convulsions. He doesn't hang him-self on a clothes-line, so that all his neighbors can ce him, and then laugh his shoes off. Oh, no! he simply sits

self on a crothese table, so boses off. Oh, not he simply sits down and then haugh his shoes off. Oh, not he simply sits down and thenks what a lot of triple-plated wicked east that old colger has seen in his day, and then goes out and tries to negotiate a boan on his antiquity.

"Minimies, as a staple article of trade, are quite new. Ten years ago the feter of buying and selling human fiesh, even though it is desicrated, would have sent a thrill of horror through every honest Abolithoutst. But now—ab, my dear sit, we live in a progressive age. I went not the business about five years ago when minimies sold—with the wrappings all intact—at about \$250. I made a good deal of money at it, for minimies can be obtained in the land of their enting for the simple expense of digging for them. Then the duty on them is not excessive, and the consequence is that the profit is exceedingly satisfactory."

"Do minimies ever spoil in transit?"

"No," said the irreverent old man, "minimies never spoil, young man. They have been too well irought up for that sort of thing. Then they are hermetically scaled and been well cleaned before canning, and there were never mosquitoes in Exypt, nor Jersey lightings, nor

spoil, young man. They have been too well brought up for that sort of thing. Then they are bermedically scaled and been well cleaned before canning, and there were never mosquitoes to Egypt, nor Jersey lighting, nor Maine maple sugar, nor olcomargarine, nor any family by the name of Thurber. The Egyptians were well-conducted individuals who died when their time came and had themselves sewed and glued up in the old clothing of their relatives. No, they don't spoil, my boy, but they improve greatly after they have been partly unwrapped."

"In what way, most mighty sage i"

"Well, when we unwrap them the surface of the body is almost as white as your flesh. A white minamy is like curry without peppers, so we take him out into the and and set him full in the rays of it. Before many days are passed he assumes a color nearly like that of California redwood, and then he is marketable. When he is sufficiently tanned we varnish him and you may place him in the darkest corner of your brandy closet to frighten Bridget when she gets thirsty, without endangering his complexion. I could give you no defluite idea how many mummiles are imported into this country every year. I myself sold nearly 500 of them in 1838. You see when a person gets tired of his mummy and plues to be relieved of his uncommunicative presence, all he has got to do is to break the Egyptian up with an axe, put the pieces in a coffee grinder and then mix the dust up with tan pentine and lipased oil. The result will be an excellent color with which to paint your dado an Egyptian red."

"Paint a wall with human flesh t"
"Why, yes. Never let unhealthy sentimentality interfere with high art decoration."

By the way, if you would avoid much veration of spirit and a temptation to the use of such language as one does not care to use when there are ladies along, bring down with you only dogs that you have tested and tried—dogs that are incontestably "good on quail," and if they have been hunted on these particular qualiso much the better will it.

lefty peak, which she did with the shout, "Excessor—homore"

Her tall and queenly form stood erect in bold relief, with cloudless sky and mountain rance stretcaing far to the south. There she stood, like a statue, for awhile, and then she waved her handkerchief and kissed her hand to the pigmics in the valley below.

I frequently took the liberty of taunting her on the masculinity of her actions, she has shaking hands with a firm grip or walking with too long a stride; and when I hinted at the probability of her one day marrying, she would remark, "I wouldn't marry the best man living." She was rarely known to laugh, and her features were usually fixed, but not stern; for her melancholy smile always gave assurance of a kindly disposition. The light hearts that beat around her and the bright eyes of youth and beauty that shone upon her from every quarter failed to drive from her fixed features the shadow of sadness that rested there. All knew that there was some hidden secret that marred the happiness of her youth. The young ladies of the school all loved her, but felt a kind of awe when in her presence.

After graduating with many honors, sho returned to the farm, had the overseer employed by her mother discharged, and took the management of the estate in her own hands. Everything thrived. She speculated largely in stock, raising the finest horses, cattle and swine in that section, and laying up money in the bank. A prosperous young farmer tell in love with her and proposed in this way: "Becky, I have a farm worth \$60,000, and I would like to marry you; but don't want to marry all of your sisters. They can't here with us."

She replied: "John, I have as good a farm as yours, but don't want you nor your \$60,000. I am already married to my mother and sisters. We all have enough to east without my marrying."

John went and got married to another girl, and after awhile Becky bought his farm for about half its value and added it to the family estate.

Miss Rebecca Payne is now a happy man and Benedick—John Calboun P HE KNEW THE PROFESSION.—"Yes," said the doctor, "you must prepare yourself for the worst. You named live many days. You had better make your still at once."

Her tall and queenly form stood erect in bold relief,